HANGED IN CHICAGO.

A Divorced Husband Kills His Wife in Presence of Their Children.

THE STORY OF THE DEATH DEED

Comforting Words to a Fellow Murderer in the Jail.

Affecting Farewell Between the Condemned and His Children.

A Temperance Lecture Under the Gallows.

Rum in the End Leads to All That Is Ruinous.

PRAYER, RESIGNATION AND THE NOOSE.

CHICAGO, Ill., March 14, 1873. To-day another of Chicago's murderers was ed from the gallows-tree into eternity, there to confront at the awful bar of Eternal Justice the spectre of his murdered wife.

THE STORY OF THE CRIME. The story of George Driver's great crime has already been told in the columns of the NEW YORK HERALD, and need only be repeated here briefly. He was a man of thirty-five years or thereabouts, and had been married for some afteen years to Ann Driver, a comely, honest and industrious woman, who had borne him tour children-William, aged fourteen; Mary, aged thirteen; George, aged eleven, and Belle, aged nine. Their married life was not a happy one. Driver drank freely at times, and when in liquor treated his wife with great brutality, kicking, beating and abusing her, so that, at last, she was compelled to institute proceedings for a divorce. This the Court awarded her, with the custody of the four children and possession of the house in which she lived After the decree Driver was frequently at the house of his former wife, where, indeed, he occasion ally boarded. His love for liquor continued, and it his drunken sprees he would beat and abuse Mrs. Driver, "as if she were still his wife," to use the naire expression of a witness. When out of money he would bother her for what little she had, al though, as she told him, the whole family was dependent on what scanty wages she and her eldest boy could earn. So things stood on Thanksgiving Day, last November. In the evening the family all took supper together. Driver was a little intoxicated, and, as usual, reinforced bad language by abuse, kicking his divorced wife. Next morning, Friday, November 30, he came to the house some what under the influence of liquor, but not so drunk as to be unconscious of what he was doing, and went into a bedroom off the kitchen. Here Mrs. Driver followed him, remaining about sen minutes, during which time some words are understood to have passed between them, she telling nim to get up off the bed and leave the house. According to the daughter's story Mrs. Driver, when he refused to get up, slapped him in the face. At any rate, about ten minutes after entering the bedroom they came out into the kitchen, where one of the boys was lying on the lounge. Mrs. Driver went and stood be hind the stove. The altercation was re-Driver again asked for money, which she refused him. He drew some thing from his pocket. Mrs. Driver cried:-"Do not stab me." The weapon, however, was not a knife, for in a second a flash and explosion followed and, with a ringing shrick, the unfortunate woman tell to the floor, shot by her husband in the presence of their children. The bullet had passed between the ninth and teath ribs on the right side, traversing the liver and lodging in the spine. The wounded woman survived only a couple of days. Driver was arrested at the house to which he had returned later in the day. On being asked why he had killed his wife he answered:-"That is my business." To the sergeant who searched him h said that he had shot her because she had refused to give him money. He seemed somewhat drunk when arrested, but not so drunk as to be ignorant of his actions or irresponsible for them. His mouth was somewhat bruised and swollen, although another of his children declared that Mrs. Driver

had not struck him, as another sister alleged. tien for a change of venue was at first made and granted; but as country jurors had just found two other Chicago murderers-Perteet and Rafferty—guilty on short notice, the defence un-dertook to risk their chances in Chicago. The prosecution was conducted by Charles H. Reed. State's Attorney, and the defence by Mr. John Mason. The prosecution brought up the three children of the prisoner, who witnessed the shooting, and several neighbors, who testified to the repeated ill-usage by the prisoner of his wife. she was shot that he had threatened to shoot her. but dared not de it. The defence claimed that the shoeting was accidental, and un dertook to plead drunkenness; but the latter plea was thrown out, under a

that the shoeting was accidental, and undertook to plead drunkenness; but the latter plea was thrown out, under a decision of the Supreme Court that, while the judge might consider the prisoner's drunkenness in fixing the pensity, the jury could not in deciding on his guilt or innocence. After a short absence the jury returned a verdict of guilty, and nxed the prisoner's punishment at death. When he subsequently came up for sentence the prisoner's counsel tried to obtain a new triat to introduce additional evidence, which was refused, and the judge passed sentence on Driver, fixing his execution for to-day. This was on the lyth uit, so that only twenty-three days intervened between the sentence and its being carried into effect. Another objection was made on the ground that when sentence was passed the judge only named the day of execution, but fixed no hour, afterwards adding to the sentence "between the hours of sumrise and sunset." This objection, too, came to nothing.

WHAT THE CONDEMNED HAD TO SAY.

Driver was frequently interviewed in his cell by the HeralD correspondent, and was always found willing to talk freely. At first he persisted that the shooting was entirely accidental, and that he had been changing his pistol frem mad to hand, when it had gone of accidentally, kiling his wife. He invelghed bitterly against his children, whom, he said, they (his enemies) had taught to swear his life away. He said that it was at his wife's request that he had gone to live at the house after their separation, so that he could aid her in supporting the children. He had given on which they had dinded, the turkey on which they had dinded on Thanksigving Day had been purchased by him. On the day that he was found guilty the prisoner said that his wife had provoked him and taunted him. He had asked her to get his breakfast and put him up some lunch, as he whished to go to work, when she told him to get his breakfast and put him up some lunch, as he whished to go to work, whe she told him to get his breakfast and put hi

index to, and sileging that the defence had additional testimony to produce, discovered since the trail, which would throw new light on the tragic adult and reduce the erime to an inferior grade of homicide. Here occurred one of the most singular lacidents noted by your correspondent in a long carser, wherein he has witnessed to a supervised was made to Judge McAllister, who on Monday returned the record to Mr. Mason. with a decision refusing the writ. Mr. Mason claims that the language of the Judge when he first craim that the language of the Judge when he first craim that the language of the Judge when he first craim that the language of the Judge when he first craim that the language of the Judge when he first craim that the language of the Judge when he first craim that the language of the Judge when he first craim that the language of the Judge when he first craim that the language of the Judge when he first craim that the language of the Judge McAllister were of the Clerk of the Supreme Court and granted the writ, and unformed the city press, which published the news. To the surprise of every one, especially of the prisoner and his lawyer, when the Clerk of the Supreme Court af outpercedeus, but a decision refusing one.

The points made by Judge McAllister were of an interesting character. He overraided the first objection, and declares that the Oriminal Court was one of the surprise of the su

divines.

He slept soundly last night, and partook of a hearty meal at about eight o'clock this morning. He breakfasted on coffee, cakes, steak and other edibles with the relish of a healthy hungry man.

edibles with the relish of a healthy hungry man.

HIS MOTHER.

He wrote to-day an affecting letter to his mother, a woman of more than seventy years, who has never lett her native Scottish house across the sea. A Herallo reporter read the letter after it was written. He did not, in the letter, either shield himself or the woman he murdered. He explained the provocation, the bloody deed, the trial and gave the whole history of the tragedy briefly. Though the language was illiterate it was not the less fervent and touching. He closed by appealing for here

the whole history of the tragedy briefly. Though the language was illiterate it was not the less fervent and touching. He closed by appealing for her forgiveness and expressing the hope that he would meet ner in heaven. A Catholic priest this morning attempted to convert the fated man to Catholic sim, but Driver pushed him away and declared his firm faith in the Presbyterian principles inculcated by his father and mother.

A FAREWELL TO ANOTHER MURDERER.

Christopher Rafferty, the murdwer of police effect of Mears, occupies a cell in the jail where the execution took place. At about noon to-day Driver visited his sellow murderer, and in the interview he said, "You have but a short time to live, Chris., and the time for repentance is short. God is the judge, and not Gary or Williams or any other man. You must get ready to meet Him. You have plenty of friends and plenty of money; but they will do you no good at the last. Look at me, Chris. I am ready te go now and jump upon the scaffold and meet my God. I heard them nailing up the scaffold yesterday and this morning; but it did not make me shudder, for I have made my peace with God. You do the same. Seek for mercy above and you will die as happy as I am now. Goodby Chris! I hope we will meet in heaven." Rafferty could not be heard to speak, but he nodded assent as Driver uttered his religious views and was considerately impressed with the fervent appeal of his fellow culprit, so soon to die. They shook hands as they parted for the last time.

The LAST FAREWELL TO HIS CHILDREN.

his reingious views and was considerably impressed with the fervent appeal of his fellow culprit, so soon to die. They shook hands as they parted for the last time.

The final farewell between Driver and his children was one of the most affecting scenes ever witnessed within the cohines of any prison. The girls groaned in the most intense mental agony, weeping and waiting in a heart-rending manner. There were few beholders who did not shed tears of sympathy, and pity dwelt in every heart. The boys were at first kissed, then the smaller girls, and finally the oldest dangher, who fell upon her father's breast and lingered in a last, loving embrace. Driver's courage left him as soon as his children and friends were gone. It seemed that the presence of his boys and girls and the neighbors with whom he had associated had given him a nerve that his weak frame could not sustain when the prop was gone, and had it not been for the support of those standing near him he would have failen to the stone floor. A chair was provided, cold water was applied in copious quantities, and in a very short time, though somewhat pale, George Driver was himself again.

THE MARCH TO THE SCAPFOLD took place at two o'clock. At the start from the cell which he had occupied during the two most eventual days of his his not a muscle quivered, and his tread was as firm and solid as that of his attendants. The two clergymen, Messrs. Davis and McLaughlin, were also on either side, ready to give such appritual comfort as the occasion should demand. As he approached the implement of death Driver gazed at it with a vacant stare, and it was thought he was not equal to the emergency. Bracing himself, however, with a powerful effort, he seized upon religion as a sure support, and shouled, "God help me in this hour! Oh, merciful Jesus, have pity on me!"

Exacence was painful to witnesse, First gazing steadily at the formidable array of witnesses, then, turning his eye to the ugly frame, with its peadent rope and knot, and from there looking with faith t

A WARNING VOICE FROM THE GRAVE TO DRUNK-ARDS.

"I haven't very much at all to say, Mr. Sherin, but will remark before I go that I hope ye all here before me see where I am standing now. 'Twas drinking whiskey brought me to this. Only for it I wouldn't be in this place now. Do ye see this repe, all of ye around me here?" The doomed man caught the noose in his hand and held it up. "Ye do well when ye drink that bad whiskey to think of this rope that is going to end my life." This apostrophe produced evident sensation among the auditors; many bianched faces were visible and the coolness of the poor fellow won the respect of all present:—"In five minutes I'll be where none of us can tell where. We can say only, to trust in the goodness of God. In thim I put my trust this day, Give up drinking whiskey, young men, and all of ye. Give it up, or 'twill bring ye to hurt some day. Be sober, and be good to your wives

and kind to everybody. Whiskey will make the best man mad. I had as good a wife as any of ye has now, and if I hadn't been drunk I'd never have taken her life, nor would I be here myself. But whiskey, I say it again, whiskey brought me to this. I had that pistel in my pocket, and when she enraged me I caught it in my right hand. It was the poisonous drigk that was in me that did not let me see what I was doing. Oh, avoki liquor, let me say to you once more. That day when I shot my wife I didn't know what I was deag until the thing was over. Then it occurred to me that I might have hurt the poor thing, so I came back, and the constable told me what I had done, and he arrested me for it. My last words are to ye all, look at my position standing on this gallows; let it be a warning to every one to keep from getting in the same trouble and meeting the same bad end. May God in His mercy receive my soul."

THE END OF HIM.

The rope was then placed about his neck, the shroud was adjusted, the white cap was placed above his head, and the laps were tied so that his body was completely shrouded in the ghastly suit of white. He continued praying still, but never trambled a particle. At twelve minutes past two o'clock Driver advanced a single step, uttering as he did so in a loud voice, "Lord Jesus, receive my soul! Great God, have mercy upon me! God, take me to thy kingdom!" The last word had soarcely left his lips when the trap went down, and with a sullen sound Driver's voice was checked forever. His neck was fairly broken, and he died almost without the semblance of a struggle.

LITERARY CHIT-CHAT.

POETS ARE NO LONGER BORN, but made. Ther is hardly a young lady now-a-days but can rais flowers from the seed stolen from Mr. Tennyson's

garden and pass them off for fine poetry. THE ANNUAL CATALOGUE of Harvard College now makes a large volume of 318 pages, and is not distributed gratuitously, but sold at fifty cents.

IN A RECENT SALE by Puttick & Simpson, London, a fine copy of Captain John Smith's "History of Virginia," folio, 1627 (the dedication copy to the "Duchesse of Richmond and Lennox"), after a keen competition was knocked known to Asher & Co., booksellers, for £146, THE MAGAZINES now in course of publication in

England, including the quarterly reviews, number 630, of which 253 are of a decidedly religious character, representing the Church of England, Wesleyans, Methodists, Baptists, Independents, Roman Catholics and other Christian communities. AN ENTIRELY NEW series of the Hornet, the best

cheap comic paper in England, has commenced There will be several new features, notably "Mrs. Brown's Papers," by Mr. Arthur Sketchley; special notes and gossip of society, the drama, literature, music and art.

PROFESSOR SEELBY has a class of over three hundred ladies for his history course on the reign of George III, at Brighton.

M. Louis Vian has been preparing a new and complete edition of the works of Montesquieu. At the time when this bold writer lived the censure was touchy, not to say intolerant. Hence the best editions of his works are full of suppressions, interpolations and mistakes not to be found in the

MSS. M. Vian is intent on correcting these errors. According to the London "Newspaper Press Directory for 1873" all England has only eighty-six daily newspapers; Scotland, twelve; Ireland, twenty-four, and Wales, two. Yet this is a large increase over 1863-ten years ago-when the United Kingdom issued only seventy-two daily journals, against 126 ten years later.

EMILE GABORIAU'S novel, "The Le Rouge Affair," has been translated from the French and published by J. R. Osgood & Co.

In Japan a whole crop of newspapers is beginning to spring up. The Japanese are also learning something about the liberty of the press, as many of the papers have been already suspended by the

THE "DICKENS DICTIONARY," produced in America by G. A. Pierce and W. A. Wheeler, and prohibited in England by the holders of the novelist's copyrights, is paralleled by a "Dickens Concordance." by Mr. W. F. Peacock, of Manchester, whose work, now in the press, is said to have occupied five years in its compilation.

A REVISED, IMPROVED and much abridged edition of the large Sanscrit Dictionary of St. Petersburg s in course of issue, in parts, by H. Grassmann, under the title of "Woerter-buch zum Rig-Veda." The author hopes to complete it in six parts within the year.

THE MARQUIS OF HALIPAX, who figured in the reign of James II. and William and Mary, was a great favorite with Macaulay, who thought his writings admirable for literary merit. In his little treatise, "The Character of a Trimmer," Halifax took up in pride the name thrown at him in derison, and vindicated the middle way philosophically, historically and practically. "If men are together in a boat," he said, "and one part of the company would weigh it down on one side, another would make it lean as much to the contrary, it happens there is a third opinion of those who conceive it would do as well if the boat fess to be a saint and was not a hypocrite; and he pleasantly replied to Bishop Burnett's professional admonitions that he hoped God would not lay it to his charge if he could not digest iron as an ostrich did or take into his belief things that would burst

THE BEAUTIFUL Bay of Paranagua, in Brazil, is the subject of an entertaining and instructive book by a learned German (and in German), decribing the natural history and climatic charms of a region, "picturesque, enchanting and adorned with verdure and mountains."

LORD LYTTON was fond of publishing works monymously, but he usually avowed the authorship after a short time. It is said that the reason he so strictly concealed the fact that he wrote "The Coming Race" is that it contains a profession of his faith, a profession he always shrank from making openly. His ideal race believe, it will be remembered, in a Supreme Being, the All Good, out hold no other dogmas and use no religious

HORSE NOTES.

On Wednesday evening last a bet was made of \$2,500 a side between Tubman and Annie Bush, oots to start for the great four-mile heat stake at Long Branch.

Canada, May 24, between the brown colt Carleton (formerly Legan Bruce) and the chestnut horse Hampton, the stake being \$1,000 and the distance one mile and a hair.

The fine race mare Aureola, the property of Major Thomas, of Lexington, Ky., met with a serious accident on Friday, 7th inst. While walking in the lot at the race track a nail penetrated her foot. The nail was extracted safely, but fears of lockjaw are entertained.

The directors of the Cleveland Club offer purses amounting traces.

are entertained.

The directors of the Cleveland Club offer purses amounting to \$30,000, to be trotted for at their July meeting, which commences on the 20th and continues four days.

TROTTING IN CALIFORNIA.

AGRICULTURAL PARK, SAN FRANCISCO, March 4,

 1873.—Trotting; mile heats, three in five.

 P. Farrell entered Pacific.
 1 1 1

 T. McClellan entered Ragpicker
 3 2 2

 G. W. Dickey entered Ethan Alen
 2 3 3

THE GRAND MASONIC FAIR.

After great preparation and considerable activity on the part of the General Committee the great fair in aid of the "Hall and Asylum Fund" will open this evening at Apollo Hall, promising at the same time to be as fine an affair as the exhibitions held two years ago, remembered as the great French, German, Catholic Orphan Asylum and Rebrew Charity fairs. The exercises will be opened with an address by Right Worshipful Eliwood B. Thorne, Deputy Grand Master of the State, and other imposing ceremonies. The following Masonic lodges participate in the fair and have tables in the halt:—Atlantic Lodge, No. 178; Greenwich Lodge, No. 467; York Lodge, No. 187; Prince of Orange Lodge, No. 161; Copestone Lodge, No. 641; Manhattan Lodge, No. 62; Knickerbocker Lodge, No. 642; Zerubbabel Lodge, No. 339; Concord Lodge, No. 50; Templar Lodge, No. 233; Harmony Lodge, No. 199; Puritan Lodge, No. 339; Constitution Lodge, No. 241; Eureka Lodge, No. 243; New York Lodge, No. 336; Ancient Lodge, U. 3; Atlas Lodge, No. 198; Lodge of Antiquity, No. 11; Amity Lodge, No. 198; Lodge of Antiquity, No. 11; Amity Lodge, No. 323; Daniel Carpenter Lodge, No. 643; Corinthian Lodge, No. 488; Keptone Lodge, No. 643; Corinthian Lodge, No. 257; Metropolitan Lodge, No. 273; Ocean Lodge, No. 156; Howard Lodge, No. 35; Evangelist Lodge, No. 600; Columbian Lodge, No. 484; Girard Lodge, No. 601; Columbian Lodge, No. 27; Adelphic Lodge, No. 348; Anrora Chapter, O. E. S.; Delta Chapter, O. E. S.; Albha Chapter, O. E. S.; Charity fairs. The exercises will be opened with

LAW VINDICATED

Execution of John M. Osborne at Knoxville, III.

THE STORY OF HIS CRIME.

An Unprotected Woman Brutally Beaten to Death and Her Throat Cut.

MRS. MATHEWS' CRUEL FATE.

The Arrest, Trial, Sentence and Execution of the Wretch.

A STRANGE CONFESSION.

Osborne Declares That He Was Hired to Put Mrs. Mathews Out of the Way.

GALESBURG, Ill., March 14, 1873. As your correspondent writes these words Illi-nois is less populous by two than she was a few minutes ago, for legal hemp has cut short the career at almost the same moment of the same mild March day of George Driver, of Chicago, a brutal wife murderer, and a still more heartless wretch, John Marion Osborne, who to robbery added rape, and sought to cover both by murder. No eye but the eye of Him who sees all beheld the scene of horror, the piteous appeal for mercy, the crime which followed and the criminal's flight, but dumb witnesses rose everywhere from the footprints of the assassin as dragons are fabled to have sprung from the spilt blood in mythological fable, and in eloquent slience denounced him, and handed him bound hand and foot in circumstanstantial toils which he could not break to the unrelenting minister of justice.

THE CRIME AND HOW COMMITTED.

The crime of which Osborne was convicted ust a month ago was characterized by features of peculiar atrocity. Its victim was Mrs. Adelia Matthews, a married woman, who lived with her husband near Osborne's house, not far from Yates City, in this county. Osborne was also married, and had worked with and for Mr. Matthews, so that he knew the latter's habits and the ways of the house. On Monday, the 5th of August last, Mr. Matthews left home early in the morning, leaving his wife alone in the house, intending to return in the evening. When he came back he was surprised to find the house showing no signs of occupation. The blinds were drawn at all the windows and all was silent. On opening the door he could neither see nor hear his wife The table was set for two and the teapot stood on the stove in the kitchen, which latte was an unusual circumstance, as neither Mr. Matthews nor his wife used tea. Prosecuting his search further, Mr. Matthews descended to the cellar where his eyes fell upon a sight that froze his blood with horror. On the earth floor of the cellar lay the lifeless corpse of Adelia Matthews. his wife, her clothing terribly torn and disordered and the clay around her soaked into a bloody mire by the life-current that ebbed from her throat and skull, and with its peculiar oder tainted the sultry August air. There were numerous marks in the soft clavey floor, which showed that a struggle had taken place. Two deep indentations marked the spots where the murdered woman, resisting violently the wretch who sought her honor and her life, had been dashed to the earth, and NUMBROUS POOTPRINTS.

all made by one pair of boots, and very clearly defined, were visible, affording, possibly, a clue to the assassin. Mrs. Matthews' person had been violently outraged, her legs and body were covered with blood, her underclothing was soaked with blood and torn into tatters, and her skirts were thrown over her head and face. When, how ever, composed by decent hands a more ghastly sight was revealed, for the woman's skull had been beaten in and her threat cut from car to ear. On searching the house some money was found to have been stolen. Footprints corresponding with those on the cellar floor were discovered without in the soil of a cornfield, leading towards Osborne's slighter-the presence of the teapot on the stove; for Osborne, who was just recovering from an attack of illness, had been ordered by his doctor to

THE MURDERER TRACKED. Mr. Matthews at once gave the alarm, and ar rangements were made to beat the country next day in search of the murderer. Early next morning (Tuesday) he proceeded to Osborne's house and knocked. Osborne came to the door and asked what was up. "Are the horses out in the

corn ?" he asked, in apparent surprise and unconcern. "Worse than that," said Mr. Matthews said Osborne, "that can't be. You must either be crazy or drunk," and he laughed nervously. Mr. Matthews reiterated his statement, and asked him to come to his house. This Osborne promised to do if he felt well enough. He was there by half-past six and offered to join in the pursuit. He would not enter the house and look upon the corpse. The eye of the murderer could not meet that of his victim, which would, like the crown of the blood-boltered Banquo's is-

like the crown of the blood-boltered Banquo's issue, sear his cyebalis.

Meanwhile Mr. Matthews had communicated his suspicions to other neighbors, and one gentleman, Mr. Craig, had at an early hour hidden behind fence at Osborne's house, and from his comment seen Mrs. Osborne washing out pocolored shirt. Then he had secured one of Osbots and tried it in some twenty or third footprints left by the murderer in the cand in the slough without. The boots and itted exactly into the tell-tale is seemed to warrant Osborne's arresupon Osborne a little south of Machailed him to stop and said:

"Osborne, I arrest you. You a "What for?" said the mur' which he could not repress.

"For the murder of Mrs.
Craig.

"Why, I am out looking and," said Os-

Craig.
"Why, I am out looking an," said Os-

"Why, I am out looking an," said Osborne, suddenly becoming Thus the law laid its han the murderer, took place in the second week of February, at Galesburg, in the Grand Opera House. An immense audience was present throughout, and the utmost excitement prevailed throughout the community, even the school children playing truant in whole squads to see the murderer and hear the disgusting evidence. The prosecution was conducted by the County Attorney, Mr. J. J. Tunnicliff, and Mr. A. M. Craig; the defence by Mr. Humphrey and Mr. G. W. Kreitsinger. The evidence for the prosecution was entirely circumstantial, but conclusive. The defence falled signally in an attempt to account for the prisoner's time on the fatal day, and fell back on the safe line of attacking circumstantial evidence on general principles, reading the sensational cases in the law books, &c. The speech of Mr. Kreitsinger was passionate and pathetic, probably the most powerful appeal to a jury ever delivered in Himois; but the verdict of "guilty," after a long trial, was rendered, and the scaffold.

Oborne was doomed to explate his great crime on the scaffold.

THE EVIDENCE
adduced for the people showed that at eleven o'clock on the day of the murder Mrs. Rhodes saw o'sborne pass her house, proceeding in the direction of Mr. Mathews' residence. He was in his shirt sleeves and wore a light-colored shirt. She had sold him the boots which he wore. They fitted the tracks exactly.

Mrs. West saw Osborne pass her house about three o'clock.
Mrs. West saw Osborne between three o'clock and half-past three, on the day of the murder. He came in a direct line from an unoccupied house (the Corbin house) some eighty rods distant, and asked for a drink of water. He drank some and poured three or four cups on his hands and wristbands, which he washed and rubbed. He seemed agitated and looked pale.

Mr. Craig saw Osborne on the Monday afternoon at the depot, near Mrs. West's house, about half-past three P. M. He was walking on the platform, and seemed agitated. When Mr. Craig approached him he tucked up his shirt sleves. Mr. Craig further testified as to the statements of the pris-

oner when he was arrested. His pocket handkerchief was bloody; he said the blood had come from
a pimple on his nose, but Mr. Craig could see no
pimple there. Osborne was anxious to recover
the handkerchief. Then Mr. Craig asked him for
his knife. He said it was lost. "Where," said his
captor, significantly, "is the knife you had on Monday?" "That," replied Osborne, "was my wife's."
Osborne told Mr. Craig and Mr. Swan that he had
been down to the "Corbin" house on Monday, intending to rent it. Mr. Craig at once went there,
and found part of the stolen money, which was
identified. Mr. River, another neighbor, found
near the murderer's trail some pieces of the paper
which had been wrapped round the money, and
saw the footprints, into which Osborne's boots
fitted exactly.
Messra. Swan, Craig and Enochs asked Osborne

Messrs. Swan, Craig and Enochs asked Osborne where he was on the day of the murder, between eleven and three. He could not say, and answered, "Mr. Swan, you nor no other man can tell where he had been yesterday at any certain hour."

Such were the main links in the chain of circum stantial evidence which was wound so closely round Osborne, like some huge serpeut throwing coil upon coil inexorably round him, to press ou his life.

his life.

THE BEARING OF THE PRISONER.

Throughout the whole trial Osborne bore himself calmaly and stolidly. For any expression in his countenance the whole proceedings might have concerned anybody but himself; indeed, he seemed utterly unconscious that he was in Court, defendant in a suit where his life was at stake. After the verdict had been rendered and sentence passed upon him the prisoner's fortitude broke down utterly, and he betrayed the atmost physical and mental anguish and weakness.

utterly, and he betrayed the utmost physical and mental anguish and weakness.

His counsel did not present their bill of exceptions to the Supreme Court until the 11th inst, when it was submitted to Chief Justice Lawrence and Judge Walker. These gentlemen, after carefully reading it, decided that there was no ground for interiering and granting the writ of supersedeas prayed for. This adverse decision was conveyed to the prisoner about ten o'clock on Tuesday slight, when he was found with his spiritual adviser, a Baptist clergyman, engaged in prayer. Osborne heard the death knell of his hopes with apparent unconcern, but he could not sustain himself and gave way to a paroxysm of fear and wild lamentation.

Osborne has been conflued in this city since his

lamentation.
Osborne has been confined in this city since his sentence. Though strongly urged to confess he has persistently refused until last evening, when he sent for his attorney and spiritual adviser and made a clean breast of the matter. He was in conference with them during the night till four A. M., when he was removed to the County Jail at Knoxville, where arrangements had been made for his execution.

ville, where arrangements had been made for his execution.

THE MURDERER'S CONFESSION.

Some time in July last a stranger came to me who represented himself as an agent for a patent harrow. He inquired of me about J. H., Mathews. He said he knew where they lived. He requested me to walk out with him, which I did. He knew I had been at work for J. H. Mathews. We walked out by the railroad coal house and sat down in the shade. He told me of the litigation between Mrs. Mathews' father and others. We talked awhile, when he asked me if I would take \$500 or \$1,000 to put a certain person out of the way. I told him "No," and asked him who it was and what he wanted. He said he would not tell me until I agreed to do it. I thought I would draw him out and then have him arrested. I wish now I had; but he refused to give any name until I told him I would. He said, "Listen to reason." Oh, that I had, and I would not have been here now! He asked if I would do it if the sum named were doubled. I said, "No." He then offered me \$5,000, and said that he had arranged with another for a much less sum, but he had failed him. He said!

I went down and talked with her a little, and as she stooped down I picked up a brick and struck her on the back of the head. She started to run, and I cangit her by her dress and part of her drawers. That is the way her drawers were torn, and I pulled her back and struck her again, when she fell. I then picked up a small board and struck her in the side of the head. She groaned, and I thought it was done. I then went up stairs, and to make a false motive I rummaged the drawers and found the money. I thought I must take it, to prevent the true motive from being discovered. I put part in each of my pants pockets, and then thought I would go down and see if she was dead. I saw her eyes looking at me. I went up to her and, bending over her, said, "Adela." She raised her eyes and looked at me. I said, "Do you know me?" She made no reply. I asked her again, and she said, "I do." I asked her who I was, and she said, "Mr. Osborne," and reached out her hand to me and said, "I do." I asked her who I was, and she said, "Mr. She raise way. I looked at her again a moment, and felt I would give the world to have her well again. I then took my kufe and cut her throat. She never moved or shuddered. I then went up stairs and leit. I then put the money in the old Corbin house. I had on a coat, and go a drop of blood on the sleeve. I washed it off while on the hunt the next day at one. I did not ravish her person, as God is my witness. Miss H. testified truly. She saw the saked it off while on the hunt the next day at one. I did not ravish her person, as God is my witness. Miss H. testified truly. She saw the saked it off while on the hunt the next day at one. I did not ravish her person, as God is my witness. Miss H. testified truly. She saw the saked it off while on the hunt the next day at one. I did not ravish her person, as God is my witness. Miss H. testified truly. She saw the saked it off while on the hunt the next day at one. I did not ravish her person, as God is my witness.

act the Mathews family. I are, as I feel God has. I have as God is my witness. I might at the evidence, but have not time, eats I shall be in eternity, and I call as the truth of this statement.

and the evidence, but have not time.

ents I shall be in eternity, and I call
ness the truth of this statement.

ge W. Kretzinger has written the above on
Ath day of March, A. D. 1873, at request. I
anted him to write it as I stated it last night to
the officers of the Court, and to my attorneys and
others I bid a last and eternal farewell, and may
God receive my spirit. JOHN M. OSBORNE.

Witnessed by M. D. Cook and J. J. TUNNICLIF.
FREPARATIONS FOR THE EXECUTION.
Great excitement prevailed throughout the country, as was manifest by the arrivals oy train and
teams from all directions which kept pouring in
until the number had reached nearly ten thousand.
Immediately after arriving at Knoxville the prisoner went with the Sheriff to examine the gallows
on which he was to explate his crime. He looked
well and seemed to have no fear of death. The
jail yard was guarded by twenty-five men, armed
with Enfield rifles, with fixed bayonets. At one
o'clock he was

BROUGHT TO THE SCAFFOLD

and ascended with a firm step. When he reached
the top he shook hands cordially with the officers,
his attorneys and spiritual advisers, bidding them
goodby. The Sheriff asked him If he had anything
to say, when he replied, in a low but firm and distinct voice. "My full statement I have left with
Rev. Mr. Griffith, and it will be published in due
time, just as I have made it." He then shook
hands with the Sheriff angled him If he had anything
to say, when he replied, in a low but firm and
distinct voice. "My full statement I have left with
Rev. Mr. Griffith, and it will be published in due
time, just as I have made it." He then shook
hands with the Sheriff angled him If he had anything
to say, when he replied, in a low but firm and
distinct voice. "My full statement I have left with
Rev. Mr. Griffith, and it will be published in due
time, just as I have made it." He then shook
hands with the Sheriff and said he was ready. He
listened unmoved to the reading of his death warrant, after which the Sheriff proceeded to bind
him and adju

COMPTROLLER'S RECEIPTS.

Comptroller Green reports the following amounts received into the city treasury through collection of taxes, assessments, &c:-

Prom taxes and interest and Oroton water rent. \$5,658
Prom arrears of taxes and interest. \$2,808
From arrears of taxes and interest and Croton water arrears and assessment and interest and Croton water arrears. 1,133

From market rents and feds.

From assessments for Broadway widening and other work.

Total

YACHTING MOTES.

The schooner yacht Clio will be faunched from the yard of Messra. Pollion Brothers, foot of Bridge street, Brooklyn, this morning, about nine o'clo The Clie to the property of Messes. Asten & Brad-nurst, and will be added to the New York and

Brooklyn club fleets.

The schooner yacht Fleur de Lis, Mr. J. S. Dickerson, is still lying in her Winter quarters, at Essex, on the Connecticut River, but the work of thoroughly overhauling her will soon be com-

menced. The schooner yacht Viking, Mr. Mahton Sands N.Y.Y.C., is lying alongside of the Fleur de Lis. The schooner yacht Magic, Mr. Rufus Hatch, is lying at New London. In a short time alterations of an important character will be made that, it is

surmised, will add much to her well-known reputa surmised, will add much to her wear and reputa-tion as a capital pleasure craft.

The schooner yachts Fleetwing, Mr. George A. Osgood; Columbia, Mr. Lester Wallack, and Phan-tom, Mesars. H. & C. H. Stebbins, are also at New

tom, Messrs. H. & C. H. Stebbins, are also at New London.

The schooner yacht Eddle has been purchased by Vice Commodore Monsell, A.Y.C., and will be lengthened att before the season opens. The Eddle is lying in the harbor of Greenport, L. I.

At the late annual meeting of the Atlantic Yacht-Club the following officers and committees were elected for the ensuing year:

Commodore—J. Rogers Maxwell.

Yice Commodore—John A. Monsell.

Rear Commodore—Henry A. Gouge.

Recording Secretary—John B. Morgan.

Treasurer—Christopher T. Lippitt.

Corresponding Secretary—William B. Davenpert.

Committee on Membership—J. B. Morgan, H. A. Geuge, J. T. Sparkman.

Repatta Committee—J. L. Marcelius, B. E. Valentine, S. W. Knowles, William B. Davenport, George I. Murphy.

The election of the Board of Trustees was post-

tine, S. W. Knowles. William B. Davenport, George I. Murphy.
The election of the Board of Trustees was postponed until the next regular meeting. The date of the annual regata was fixed as Tuesday, June 10, the course to be the same as last year.
The Eastern Yach Club, of Boston, recently elected the following officers for the year:—
Commodore—David Sears.
Vice Commodore—Stanton Whitney.
Rear Commodore—Jonn Jeffries, Jr.
Secretary—Henry B. Jackson.
Treasurer—Addison Child.
Measurer—Frank D. Child.
The first regatta of the season will take place on Wednesday, June 11, off Marblehead.

OBITUARY.

Charles Pettit Mclivaine, D. D. Right Rev. Charles Pettit McIlvaine, D. D., Bishop of Ohio according to the rite of the Prot-

estant Episcopal Church, died at his temporary residence in Florence, Italy, yesterday evening The fact of his demise was announced by cable to his sister, Mrs. Harris, of Philadelphia, and to other friends of the deceased prelate during the Charles Pettit McIlvaine was porn in Burlington.

been here now! He asked if I would do it if the sum named were doubled. I staid, "No." He then offered me \$5,000, and said that he had arranged with another for a much less sum, but he had arranged with another for a much less sum, but he had arranged with another for a much less sum, but he had arranged with another for a much less sum, but he had arranged with, but he reinsed to tell me until I had agreed to do it. I then agreed to kill the person, but did not know who it was. He then told me it was Mrs. Mathews I less that he had he leard a conversation, and was to be a witness for her father, and must be put out of the way. I asked him who he had engaged, and he said it was lve Perry. I asked him if he had told vie he was coming to me. He said "No." He then agreed to meet me any does was done. I saw him again a lew days before the murder. Perry saw me and told me he knew all. I then thought I could not back out, or Perry would do it and then charge it on me and he would get the money. On the shonday I was an went to my house and took a lunch and left a little before twelve o'clock. I went sound so Mrs. Wood's pasture and then crossed over into the cornfield. I did not then intend to go to Mr. Mathews! I went into the cornfield to look for micross. I went to the pump I saw Mrs. Mathews at the door. I was weak and fatigraed. She asked not to come in, as she was all alone. She gave me a drint, and asked m. William of mild and asked m. William of mild and asked m. William of the mild and asked N. J., on the 18th day of January, in the year 1798, and had, consequently, passed the seventy-fifth yesterday his spirit passed away from earth under the sunny sky of Italy.

CATHOLIC EDUCATION.

Lecture by the Rev. J. L. Spaulding at the Cooper Institute.

The lecture hall of the Cooper Institute was densely thronged last evening by Catholics of every position, who came to hear a discourse delivered by Father Spaulding, under the auspices of one of he circles of the Catholic Union. The reverence lecturer, in presenting the claims of the Church to educate her own children, refuted, in a style both animated and forcible, the oft-repeated charges of ignorance made against the Catholics. The greatest minds of the world belonged to her fold; she threw her mantle of protection over the arts and evoked the noblest efforts of genius. Nevertheless, she impresses upon all the principle that it is not the genius nor the hero nor he of worldly renown that is the greatest man, but he who, spurning the wealth and pleasures of life, devotes his talent, his

that is the greatest man, but he who, spurning the wealth and pleasures of life, devotes his taient, his energies and his whole being to God. Hence it is that she proclaims religion to be the most important part of education. A popular orator had averred that

INTELLECTUAL CULTURE

merely was the measure of greatness, of progress and of civilization. The arms of Prussia, it was said, had won success because her soldiers knew how to read and write. How futile to propound such a theory! Does not every historian know that those very nations who were most terrible in war, carrying the power of their arms to the centres of ancient intellect and genius, were comparatively ignorant—in fact, barbarians? What were the Macedonians and the Huns? The Romans who conquered Greece were far more ignorant than the Grecians. Education that is merely intellectual, then, is not the criterion or the cause of human progress. Still less is it the handmaid of human fiberty. It is not the scholar that loves liberty most—it is the man wno has iaith in mis heart. All the

GREAT BATILES OF LIBERTY
have been fought and won by men who struggled in the name of God and their faith. In this way did the mightlest warrior of modern times, who placed his brothers on European thrones, receive his first deathblow from the ignorant peasants of Catholic Spain, who fought shouting "God and fatherland." And yet a large section of the American people wish to give our children an education without religion—to take them from the parents and give them up as

SLAVES TO THE STATE,
like the pagans of old. New England, par excellence, lavors such a system. She was the first to imangurate it. The balenia effects thereof are visible in the gradual extinction of her people, who, from want of religion, learned to commit crimes that never see the light, but silently sap a people's vituls. Make a nation irreligions—tell them there is no God, that this world is the sole sphere and the end of men, and, you will find that the discontented classes will seek redress in v

ACCIDENT AT COMMUNIPAW PERRY.

Shortly after dark last evening, as, the ferryboat from Liberty street was approaching the dock on the Jersey side, the passengers were startled by the cry of "A man overboard!" A rush was made for the front of the boat, when an elderly and welldressed gentleman was found crushed between the prow of the boat and the bridge. He was extricated from his periious position by the passengers and his injuries examined by a gentieman who represented bimself as a physician. His wounds were found to be serious, and the man, who gave his name as John to ris. residing with his son in Elizabeth city, was subsequently sent to the haspitar at Newara.